

No Type

Bars and Melody

See I ain't got no type, baby name your price yeah
Ain't about the hype, you could be a wifey yeah
Show me what you like
Put a ring on every finger, no water just ice
You can check the price
I ain't got no type, but I think you're special baby
You're just what I like
We don't check the tags yeah, we take what we like
You a perfect ten yeah, let me hit a strike
No losing we win yeah, I think we alike

Shawty want to be around me cause she knows is fucking ice
So wavy in the elevator, said that I'm your type
Yeah she likes to fight
Baby don't be silly, cause I 'int got all night
Rollercoaster take me up and down
Got a friend, then come invite her round
Grab the wack, and I'll take you round the town
I'll take the whip, don't like the underground
Lamborghini LA made us proud
A Made sure we never go without
Those our boys, don't like it then get out
It goes west when we buy it by the pound
U don't gotta stress if u ain't got fees
Baby its on me
I got a plan and its overseas
Baby it's obscene
We getting waved; and its really heat
I can't even see
You saying that we're young but baby I'm nineteen

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She hopped in the whip and let me look her in the eye
She hit me out of now where, and it got me feeling high
My soul is getting darker, baby girl go kill the light
My baby getting crazy, said its my lucky night
Aight, cooking up an appetite
Sprite
Lila racks and all the ice
Might
Just leave right now for terminal 5
Flight
She hit me up and I decline
Baby got me going crazy when its 745
You know that we sippin heavy, anything you sippins light
You ask me how I'm doing, great, but I'm really living life
She asked if she the one, but I got no type

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